

# Way Back

Skrillex

(Call my brother Oomp)

Coming from the cracks and the crevices (Crevices)  
Lookin' for a way back home (Way back home, ooh)  
Bae, I need your lovin', it's my medicine (Medicine)  
Lookin' for a way back home (I feel like I'm fuckin' talking to  
myself, way back)

Today, I really got to know my feelings very well  
When someone mentions love, it's gotta do with you (Hey)  
It's just a Sunday night, I'm 'round at my address  
You need to give me time for me to look my part  
It stuck out to me just when you knew who you are  
You start to look around the place and then things fall apart  
If I walk out my house, the more you still feel, listening (Way  
back)  
'Cause I came to tell you

I just walked ten miles and every stop along my journey  
I had wished that you might follow  
You were never there behind me  
I've got five minutes to cuff you, and I'm still waitin' here f  
or you  
When you enter out the shadows  
We can find our way together, maybe (Hey)  
Coming from the cracks and the crevices (Crevices)  
Lookin' for a way back home (Home, heart of gold, way back)  
I swear to God, you got angel wings, you're heaven sent (Heaven  
sent)  
Lookin' for a way back home (Lookin' for a way back home, where  
are you?)

(Way back)

(I'm so glad to meet, just when you know who you are, are, are,  
are, are, are)  
Lookin' for a way back home  
(Lookin' for a way back home)  
Woosh